

**ALAN WATT BLURB (i.e. Educational Talk):**  
**“PERSISTENT PESTS**  
**OF THE**  
**PROFESSIONAL PROFITEERING PERPETRATORS**  
**(WITH BUTCH CHANCELLOR, MISSOURI, USA)”**  
**August 1, 2007**

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Hi folks. I'm Alan Watt and this is [cuttingthroughthematrix.com](http://cuttingthroughthematrix.com) and [alanwattsentientsentinel.eu](http://alanwattsentientsentinel.eu) on August 1st, 2007.

Tonight, you'll hear the talk or the follow-up of Butch Chancellor and Martha his wife. We've already heard one part of the problems they were having on a previous talk we did on the site, concerning the authorities who wanted to keep Martha in the hospital and then transfer her to a hospice, but thanks to listeners and the phone calls and letters that came in, they suddenly changed the diagnosis and let her go home.

You'll hear about the follow-up of how the authorities are still coming back to their home, under false pretenses, trying to gain access, and all the little tricks they play on people who are elderly, trying to fool them to gain access into the house - without warrants, et cetera. These untidy things from an old fashioned era, where people had to bring warrants to gain access to the home. Now it's their policy and it's just what they do. It's their mandates. They've watched so much television that even the recruits that come in to these jobs and professions believe they don't need warrants. At least they try and trick the homeowner into thinking they don't need warrants.

Here is the story so far. Martha is home and these characters from the so-called 'social services' are trying to gain access because they want to put her in a hospice. They don't give up. They hate being foiled by the common public that stands up to them. These services are now 'authorities' and they try and fool you into believing they have more power than they actually have. Unfortunately, because of the conditioning through fictional dramas on television and movies - the people do have a distorted view and perception of reality and they believe the fictional versions. They've seen the cops smashing the doors down and just going in. They are seeing how professional and caring these healthcare workers are through fictional programs, and it's all a distortion as I say of perceptions. It's an illusion. It's a con game.

These characters work for big business in the healthcare industry. It's a huge business that makes a lot of money off of suffering and blackmail basically. If you

have the money and insurance, yes, they'll treat you. If you don't, you're thrown off into the scrap heap to die in the streets. That's how much they care in this so-called 'advanced civilization.'

Here is the continuing drama of Butch Chancellor and his wife Martha as they get harassed by these people who play tricks at the doorstep - with policemen hidden around corners ready to come to the aid of the supposed social worker, if indeed that's what this woman was.

**Butch:** Martha is in one of the local hospitals and two weeks or so after she was in, there was knock on the door and there was a woman and a man on my step and it kind of aroused my interest because they had no appointment. The first words out of the woman who seemed to be in charge - and the first words out of her mouth were: "We're from the hospital senior services and we're here to help you." I knew it was a lie because I spent the morning on the telephone with the hospital and nobody said anything about sending anyone out, so I was pretty conscious about this somebody coming in "We would like you to invite us in. We would like to come in talk to you," and I said, "I really don't have time for that right now. If you have a brochure, you can leave it with me." She said, "Oh no, we don't do that. We want to come in and see what we can do to help you." I said, "Right now, I'm busy and I don't really think I need any help," and she became quite insistent so I told her because my suspicion kept going up. I said, "Wait just a minute, are you from some government agency?" She said, "Yes, we really are." I said, "In that case, you know you need to have a warrant, don't you?" She said "Oh, oh no." I said, "You don't have a warrant? Maybe you better go get one. And by the way, thank you for the courtesy about calling in advance." She said, - (she lied again) - "We called and called but just couldn't get through."

Of course, we have an answering machine here and she could have gotten through, but anyway she went away. They went away; and last week, I think it was July 26th, there was a knocking at the door, and it was the same woman. She appeared to be alone and she started to say something, and I said, "Hold it just a minute. Excuse me a minute." And I had since acquired a camcorder, so I grabbed my camcorder and began filming her and she began to holler really loud, "What are you doing? What are you doing? What are you doing!" And at that time, two cops appeared. One had been stationed on each side of my door and just out of my sight, and these were the big knuckle-dragging kind of cops you know. He had a black uniform on and so I asked her again what her name was to get it on the film and she kind of muttered because she didn't want it on the film I guess. I asked each of them what they're names were and they did the same thing, so I couldn't get ahold of so far as identification from these guys. She said, "We want to come in and do follow-up on Martha, your wife."

**Alan:** When was this, Butch?

**Butch:** This was July the 26th.

**Alan:** Okay, so Martha was home and all the rest of it.

**Butch:** Martha was at home. They were here to help me, right? Now they're here to help Martha. Okay. I told her, I told them all. I addressed them all and I said, "You know you guys want to come in here. You know the law. You don't enter a

citizen's home without a warrant," and this one cop popped up and said, "Unless we have permission." I said, " You don't have permission." The woman says, "Are you holding her against her will?" I was flabbergasted at that, so I just turned to Martha and I said, "Honey, am I holding you against your will?" Martha says, "no." That didn't fly. What was it? Where did they go from there?

"You must have -- if you won't let us in" -- I told them again, "get a warrant" and she said, " you must have something to hide, or you would let us in" and I said, " I bet you've got something to hide." She says, "No, no, I've got a mandate and I'm just doing my job." I wanted to tell her that's what they said at Nuremberg and that didn't work.

**Alan:** She wouldn't have known what that meant.

**Butch:** I decided she probably didn't know where Nuremberg was, so we let that slide and I just gave them another lecture on warrants and their uses.

**Alan:** Yes. They don't have laws anymore. They have policies and mandates.

**Butch:** Right, right. They didn't want to discuss the law at all.

**Alan:** That's a nuisance, that "law," you know.

**Butch:** They didn't deny that that was the law, but they went around it. They lied their way in, and if that doesn't go, then we intimidate our way out, and this operation was strictly intimidation. One of the guys had a neck that was bigger than his chest. We won't talk about that.

**Alan:** Yes, he's been specially engineered for the job.

**Butch:** Right. We won't talk about the neck size and IQ, Alan.

**Alan:** It comes from an injection bottle of steroids.

**Butch:** Okay, that would explain that. These guys all they did in this thing - I was wondering about the remark from that one fellow - they strutted around, like a bunch of overfed turkeys. In one case, his belly pushed out and the other guy did have his chest out. He hadn't had as many steroids maybe, Alan.

**Alan:** It could be that. They're expensive though. Mind you, the taxpayer often pays for it.

**Butch:** The one on steroids there continued to finger his gun butt all the time, his pistol butt.

**Alan:** That's so he could find out where his--

**Butch:** He had an itchy trigger finger.

**Alan:** No. What it is: they've got to find out where their waistline is, you understand, and they can't see it because of their belly.

**Butch:** So he lost his pistol.

**Alan:** That's it.

**Butch:** Okay, yes, that describes him; and so this went on until I had lectured them three times on the value of a warrant. The one on steroids held up his right hand up into the air and he made some kind of signal. He had his two fingers open. The pointy finger and the one next to it and he had it up in sort of a V, but kind of in a hook shape, and he's signaling someone. But the other fellow had moved a little past the door out of my sight, but I don't think he was signaling to him, so there may have been a truck-load of them out there. I don't know.

**Alan:** Were they ordinary police dressed like police?

**Butch:** They did have the SPD, the Springfield Police insignia on their collars. However, it was a good old Nazi SS black uniform.

**Alan:** Did they have the pantlegs tucked into boots?

**Butch:** No they didn't. I think I told you about one of the boys was that way before in an earlier interview, but these guys didn't have gloss boots.

**Alan:** They were a low-order SWAT teams. They were the wannabes that failed because of their weight probably.

**Butch:** Yes, the thing about glossing your boots is - I'd be worried about that. If you're with a class of a bunch of 82nd airborne guys they will do bad things to ground troops who gloss their boots you know. They did in my day. You know the airborne were lonely people who were permitted to gloss their boots. Anyway they moved on out and I haven't heard from any of them here. So they were here.

**Alan:** The police moved off first and left the Feminazi there?

**Butch:** The Feminazi went with them.

**Alan:** You caught the whole thing on videotape?

**Butch:** Yes I have. I've got it all on video tape and as soon as I get a DVD burnt, it's on the way to you.

**Alan:** Okay, so you caught them with their gun butts. Their hands on the guns and the whole thing?

**Butch:** Yeah. That came out good. As a matter of fact, I've got some stills of that. If you can find some way to let me send it to you in attachment--

**Alan:** You could, yes.

**Butch:** I understand you might not want to use attachments.

**Alan:** If I know who it's from, I can open them.

**Butch:** I'll tell you who it's from and I will include the stills from that grab from that gun butt still, face and head shots and things like that.

**Alan:** You've got the audio on that as well?

**Butch:** The audio was much better than my photography because I'd forget the camera and respond to these people.

**Alan:** Yes, I know. Shaking the hands.

**Butch:** I've got pictures of people's shoes.

**Alan:** Shoes, you saw them buffed up and all that.

**Butch:** Yes. Anyhow, I got to thinking about it and I decided I better get a copy of the report. Police activity reports are public knowledge, right?

**Alan:** Yes, it's supposed to be.

**Butch:** I know that.

**Alan:** They used to be.

**Butch:** I asked for one, but no more I guess. Whenever I called about it, the guy at police headquarters said, "You have to come down to the station to get one of those." Of course, that was to discourage me, and I said, "Well, as it happens, I'm house bound. I can't but do this by mail." He says, "Wait a minute" and he put me on hold for quite a some time and when he came back, he says, "What's the report number?" and I said, "That's why I'm calling you."

**Alan:** Why is he asking you what the report number is?

**Butch:** Yeah, he asked me for a report number and he says, "Didn't you get a -- it's on their on your blue ticket. Didn't you get a blue ticket?" And I said, "No. Nobody gave me a blue ticket" and he says, "If you don't have a blue ticket, you can't get your report." I said, "Now wait a minute. You're telling me that the next time you show up around here, why, I must ask the guy for a blue ticket." He says, "No, he won't give you one."

**Alan:** That's the beauty of this nonsense.

**Butch:** You can't get there from here, Alan. For a long time I've seen the world from the point of view of George Orwell. However, I think that's passé. We must now look at the world from Franz Kafka's point of view.

**Alan:** I think so. With a little bit of psychedelic LSD in there too, that would help.

**Butch:** That would help. Yeah, if I just had a good shot of that I would have been knocking--

**Alan:** You see the world in a completely new way.

**Butch:** I would be easier to get along with.

**Alan:** It's really Cinderella you'd see then and the two tooth fairies.

**Butch:** Yes, yes. That would work. From what I can see, they try to pick their way in and con you, and here you are - a senile old geezer, right? An easy one to roll over.

**Alan:** Your second childhood, don't you know?

**Butch:** Yeah. So we'll just go in there and con him and we'll get in his house and we'll take whatever we want and we'll leave whatever we want. We'll railroad this guy; and then when that doesn't work, then we're going to scare the crap out of him. I don't know what the third stage is.

**Alan:** Didn't that Feminazi say that she or they wanted your wife in a hospice?

**Butch:** No. She has never said that. That is apparently the thing - certainly other people from the hospital and so on have said that. No, she was trying to con me before and I think she knew that to be the wrong thing to say. I do think that's their intent.

**Alan:** Didn't she lie about who she was initially?

**Butch:** Oh yeah.

**Alan:** I mean they can't even tell you what department they're from; yet, if you don't go along with their lies, or you show that you don't believe them, then they're going to use the heavies - the steroid heavies on you.

**Butch:** Here they were with the heavies, but they don't want any record of this, Alan.

**Alan:** No. They don't have that apparently.

**Butch:** That's what he was telling me.

**Alan:** I thought that was only for politicians.

**Butch:** Well yeah. He says and I don't understand this fully Alan, as to why. I mean I saw them here and got them on camera. What's the secret? My neighbors saw if they were looking.

**Alan:** They probably were.

**Butch:** It was about 6:00 p.m. and--

**Alan:** You see, you and your camera had a hallucination. That's how it would be in

a court of law.

**Butch:** So this guy is telling me this stuff. He says you can't - there is no report unless he gave you a blue ticket. There is no report. I said, "Now let me get this right. You have no record of these people being out here?" He says, "That's not what I said. I didn't say that." He said, "It's not a public record."

**Alan:** It's a private record, private records on the public.

**Butch:** Right.

**Alan:** You got those guys - they had their depots on their collars you said, right? Did they have their badge numbers there too?

**Butch:** They had a badge but I couldn't see it. A little bit closer with the--

**Alan:** If you blow up the video still--

**Butch:** There is a badge number. I'm being told that these days a lot of them don't have badges.

**Alan:** Or they take them off. The ones they can pin on, they take off before they come into the house so that you can't get them. They're all "services," you understand. These are services. They come to see if you want their service, like the health service and the police service.

**Butch:** We're going to service you. That's a little foreign term.

**Alan:** I'd say. It's amazing what they're doing and it's happening everyday all over the place to people.

**Butch:** Right. I got the idea I'm not unique, you know. This is standard procedure.

**Alan:** The problem is, too, you don't watch enough TV.

**Butch:** Hiding to the edge of the door, you know they practice that.

**Alan:** If you watch more television fiction and detective stories and hospital stories and dramas, you see, you would just obey whatever they told you to do, and so your programming isn't taking properly.

**Butch:** That's true.

**Alan:** I don't know if it's a law about that yet - that you watch so much television per week maybe.

**Butch:** I've been neglecting my TV programs.

**Alan:** Your indoctrination. Now you're not cooperative.

**Butch:** That's right. If I just had my programming and maybe some legal drugs.

**Alan:** Maybe some of that toothpaste that was banned that the hospital sent Martha back with.

**Butch:** So you want to know about the toothpaste. Okay, now that's on my website – the picture of it and a little story about it is on my website. Do you want that?

**Alan:** Yes.

**Butch:** It's at [vetzine.blogspot.com](http://vetzine.blogspot.com). That's a contraction for Veteran's Magazine. [Vetzine.blogspot.com](http://Vetzine.blogspot.com) and then there are a couple of articles and I've got the pictures of the poison toothpaste and a little article or two. Yeah, they sent two tubes of it home with her. This is Chinese toothpaste. Martha came home on June 15th, and on June 1st the FDA filled out a warning telling everybody to scrub that stuff. They were still giving that stuff out at the hospital on June 15th.

**Alan:** Hospitals are experts. They know these things you see.

**Butch:** Oh yeah, they ought to know what the FDA says anyway, but the FDA is pretty wishy-washy about the whole thing. This was an advisory to scrap it. However, the Canadian people banned all toothpastes from China, so they're treating their folks a little bit better.

**Alan:** I don't know. I think we have a better quality aerial spray going on than you do.

**Butch:** Oh, okay. You beat us out on that. Okay. Maybe you don't need the toothpaste, Alan.

**Alan:** No, I don't think I do.

**Butch:** You probably get all that by sniffing the breeze out there with the aerial spraying.

**Alan:** That's right. I think there's even tinges there of some sedatives. People get very tired easily now. We're being sedated and tranquilized and made very happy for the changes to come.

**Butch:** Oh yeah.

**Alan:** So how's Martha doing anyway?

**Butch:** Oh, she's just doing really well. She regaining her strength and she was weak when she came home from the hospital. She regaining her strength and we have some really top-notch home health people coming in here to help her, and they are really good. They move heaven and earth to take care of her and when they run out of anything to do with that, they go through the house dusting and cleaning.



**Alan:** I need some of that.

**Butch:** I told her the gal that runs the service that I'd marry her. They can do anything, Alan.

**Alan:** Yeah. See, there are good people out there too.

**Butch:** There are. But there's more of these bad apples than you would really believe.

**Alan:** The apples go to the bully jobs because they like the power. They don't do the scrubbing and cleaning and the caretaking.

**Butch:** Oh no, they don't do that.

**Alan:** No, they like to bully. They like to see people quiver in their boots and they get off on it because they've all got problems in certain areas.

**Butch:** Yeah, that's right. I'm sure it works on some people. Imagine, an old geezer about half sick and over the hill, hey we'll just treat him any way we want to.

**Alan:** Just like television dramas. They're all silly and mumbling. You don't talk when you get older. You mumble, and you're confused especially when you say, no, you can't come in. You must be confused. Then you start quoting law, you must be having hallucinations and hearing voices or something.

**Butch:** That's true. The youngsters never quote the law.

**Alan:** No.

**Butch:** So it must be senility coming out.

**Alan:** It must be. This thing called freedom or a remembrance of a time that's no longer here.

**Butch:** You know, it's probably a part of it Alan. It's a good point that things have deteriorated remarkably through lifetime and my awareness. When I was a kid, you never saw a cop. You never saw -- I did not see -- I grew up in the country.

**Alan:** Where did you grow up?

**Butch:** On a farm.

**Alan:** In what state?

**Butch:** Missouri. The northern edge of the Ozarks and I didn't see a game warden until I was 21 years -- actually I was older than that. I think I was 31 years old before I saw a game warden. I had heard of one who came to town and they ran him out of town. The game warden never showed up. They took his hat out and pooped in it.

**Alan:** I guess he was trying to push new laws and rules down their throats.

**Butch:** Oh yeah, you know telling guys they couldn't shoot deer and they got angry. You know stuff like that. I don't know how long it was after that before they did get one in there that stuck.

**Alan:** It took years of propaganda and television and nature programs to change everyone's attitude and perceptions. That's what it was.

**Butch:** It was a different world, Alan, and the spiral downward is accelerating it seems to me.

**Alan:** You do have a generation growing up who have been weaned on television. Weaned on propaganda at school and from nature programs that believe that the experts should run the world, and that you just do what you're told, because you are the problem.

**Butch:** Right. And you can't shoot Bambi even if you kids are hungry.

**Alan:** That's right. That's right because Bambi is human too, according to the cartoons - and talks your language.

**Butch:** So things are going to hell in a hand cart.

**Alan:** What was it too, whoever she was, that fake or real social worker? What did she say about your wife's condition, and you mentioned her short-term memory, that's what it was?

**Butch:** It was back earlier when Martha was in the hospital. That was a doctor we took her to, and those people at the hospital were saying the same thing that Martha was demented. Martha has had short term memory loss for 13 years and she's seen scores of doctors, but nobody ever said that Martha was demented until these people got ahold of her; and these people announced and said that, and that sounds bad, and what was the matter with Martha's short term memory loss? She doesn't remember much of anything that goes on today, but she remembers everything from yesterday back to her childhood. This was the result of her earlier injuries 13 years ago. When she came out of the hospital 13 years ago--

**Alan:** After they drilled holes through her brain.

**Butch:** Yes, they drove a spike down through the top of her head.

**Alan:** It tends to give you problems with memory after that.

**Butch:** Yes. They drove the spike just to align with the midline of her brain, her right, down squeezing the tumor and into the spinal column; and then, just to make sure, he did it a second time and it caused her a good many problems and when she came home from the hospital that time and she had a memory loss five years approximately. That's only what appeared at the time and she can tell you anything you want to know about yesterday, but she doesn't remember much

about what went on this morning. Is this some crime she needs to be thrown into one of these nursing prisons because of that?

**Alan:** I was wondering. This is a new law we haven't been told about that if you're demented and you have to get put in a hospice--

**Butch:** Right.

**Alan:** If you have - I mean, my goodness. I've had memory loss since I was born because I'm so abstracted with things, I don't notice half the things that most people do.

**Butch:** If not you're not paying attention to the thing, a lot of attention, you're not going to retain it.

**Alan:** I never even remember my birthday. I never, ever do because it's irrelevant to me.

**Butch:** Unless I have an appointment or something like that, and that's their standard test - "what day is it?" "What's the date today?" I don't know because I'm not paying any attention to it unless I have something scheduled. Yes, I'd flunk the test too.

**Alan:** See it will be much better when they have us all chipped, then we're all cyborgs.

**Butch:** I just saw something on the net about that - that they've announced that they're going to chip the troops. You may have seen the same thing.

**Alan:** I know that they had already done it in Special Forces. In Special Forces they've give them tracker chips initially and that was years ago.

**Butch:** This was brain chips and we're going to do it in two to five years or something like that. You know they've already got it working and will be coming up with that. I'll send you that on the email if you're interested.

**Alan:** Sure.

**Butch:** I just saw it on the internet yesterday I think. In the '70's they were doing the tracker chip thing. One of my nephews was a medic and he was assigned to assist the dentist. He was inspecting the piece on this guy and the minute he noticed a large black spot on the backside of one of his upper teeth and a black string or wires over the inner teeth on the inside. He starting chipping away on that and the guy basically just went ballistic and began cussing at him and shoved him away; and so he called his officer boss. "I'm sorry, you weren't supposed to have that guy. I was supposed to do him. He's a Green Beret and I's supposed to do him, so you just forget this ever happened." Apparently they were doing it then in a crude sort of way.

**Alan:** I know that they used it in Gulf War I with the Special Air Service, it appears they were putting them under their eyebrows; inserting them in there.

**Butch:** You know McVeigh complained about having pain in the rear. That was in all the newspapers and they say now we know he's crazy.

**Alan:** It's been since about the 1960's for the first time, in the history of psychiatry a new phenomena came out in Britain and some European countries at the same time, where individuals were getting put in mental hospitals complaining that they were being controlled by computers via a chip in their body. Usually their spine, and the only thing that they all had in common was that they all had minor operations whilst in the military, but they were convinced. Back in the '60's, very few people knew about the computers and stuff. It was a specialized area and these are ordinary people from little towns and villages. Before that schizophrenia used to manifest itself through hallucinations to do with religious phenomena, that type of thing; and suddenly, no, it was a computer chip implanted in their body they thought that they had that was controlling them. I think they were testing the stuff back in the '60's.

**Butch:** I think you must be right about that. That makes sense. Before they tell you, "we're going to have it going here in five or ten years," they've already had it going 20 years.

**Alan:** That's right.

**Butch:** But you don't know about it.

**Alan:** We're the last to know because even the stuff they tell us and show us is obsolete. The ones that they'll actually give you are so far ahead. It is nanotechnology. It's nano-sized technology and they could give it to you through any inoculation and you wouldn't know - it's so tiny.

**Butch:** They could go downwind and scatter that stuff by airplane - breathe that stuff I guess.

**Alan:** Another technology that they've admitted can form a circuit inside your body because they can find each other and reformulate themselves to complete a circuit or a particular type of circuit or specialized circuit. They can do that.

**Butch:** They could be running hither and yawn in there and you'll be a total mess.

**Alan:** They're much more efficient when we get the brain chip. We won't have short-term or long-term memory. No one will forget anybody's birthday, wedding, or anniversary because there will be no weddings anyway, and you'll have all your programming from a central computer. It will be so much more efficient.

**Butch:** If they don't want you to remember who you are married to - you may have been married to somebody else.

**Alan:** Yeah, that's right. That's a fact. They could do a new program and do it in a totally different memory of who you are.

**Butch:** Just think of that. Millions could have the same program, the same

memories. Wouldn't that be fun?

**Alan:** That's right, standardization.

**Butch:** And with Bill Gates running it, imagine how messed up that will be.

**Alan:** William the gatekeeper, interesting name. I am the will of the gatekeeper.

**Butch:** Your windows will be crashing all the time.

**Alan:** Yes they will.

**Butch:** You'll have to reboot your brain chip.

**Alan:** Yes. That's what they have planned, and then all the New Agers can all be "one." They wanted to be "one" for a long time.

**Butch:** That's what they've been wanting to do anyway.

**Alan:** Yes. We'll all be one. Isn't that wonderful? All one big happy "one."

**Butch:** The Borgs.

**Alan:** Except for the elite who admit they won't chip themselves.

**Butch:** They wouldn't want to do that. They want to be the ones who order the programming and the operations, you know. That wouldn't be productive to chip them.

**Alan:** They've already said there'll be no individuality once the brain chips occurred. They said the masses of the public won't need that because the government will be making all their decisions for them, but the elite must keep the qualities for self-survival and independence – they won't have the chip.

**Butch:** Well, naturally.

**Alan:** However, all those little people will be more efficient and productive perhaps, and they won't have to--

**Butch:** Happy.

**Alan:** In fact they won't know what unhappiness is, you see, because you won't know what anything is. You'll just have a program and you could be employed just knocking out some barn somewhere, and they can give you a program and you're actually walking on the moon with some film star or something, in your head. They won't have to ask you questions like "are you happy at your work anymore?" and that's called efficiency and progress.

**Butch:** Bridge On the River Kwai. "Are you happy in your work?"

**Alan:** That's it. Are you happy in your work? and you'll answer in a Borg way and

you'll tell them, "Absolutely, we are one and all is well with the world." What a wonderful world it will be. You do know that people will, like the Borg, will go into this step-by-step voluntarily too?

**Butch:** Yes, that's the strangest part of it all, Alan, and there'll be people lining up to get their brain chipped at Wal-Mart.

**Alan:** Yes, that's right. Especially if you say it's free. It's just like the flu shots. I couldn't believe it. After all the propaganda and they use the same scare-tactics every year. Oh, we might not have enough flu shots, and there's a line up of elderly people in one of the U.S. states and they were fighting in the queue with each other to get forward to get their free flu shot. I thought that could just as easily be a brain chip and they'll do that too.

**Butch:** I don't take any shots or have anything to do with the doctor if I can possibly avoid it these days. You don't know what they're going to do to you.

**Alan:** The problem is they don't know themselves.

**Butch:** Oh no, they don't know. They'll be very enthusiastic to give you the latest shots full of mercury and they don't even read the label to see that it contains mercury or know that mercury is dangerous. You know a good many of them are just as zombie-like as the rest of the population. They go home and watch the same TV, don't they?

**Alan:** They get the same indoctrination at the university; and would your professor lie to you? It never occurs to them. It never occurs to them they're being conned, and they don't have the ability to analyze the contents of these inoculations themselves. It's all based on faith. Once that stuff leaves the laboratory, everybody's been conditioned under the same education to take it on faith, that's what it's supposed to do, whatever it says on the label.

**Butch:** They all get really nervous if you ask them a question.

**Alan:** Yes, like "why are you asking that? You're just a simple little commoner." They get uppity if you ask them a question which is too silly to understand the answer. That's the problem. They can't tell you - they've taken years of training to be bamboozled like that. It's hard to explain the bamboozlement to a commoner.

**Butch:** That's true and it's not something you would want to do anyway because you've got to keep that commoner in his place. He's got to keep looking up to you and taking your word for it all.

**Alan:** You know that used to be taught in the medical school that they had to put on this air of superiority, because they said it was essential to have a patient obey and believe in them.

**Butch:** I didn't hear that Alan, but it makes sense. It matches up with the lawyers. The lawyers do that. They get that in school. It's called client-control. They talk about it amongst themselves and a lawyer that we had for Martha years ago was telling me that.

**Alan:** Didn't you try to sue them after they have the short-term memory loss by driving holes through her brain?

**Butch:** Oh yeah, yeah. That will get you an education. Just file a medical malpractice suit and see what happens. He slipped up and he mentioned client control. He was angry with me because I failed to go along with something. His fellow lawyers told me and he told me this. He told me that he had lost client control. Anyway, from my point of view I am the client and I'm paying you the money, buster - I am the controller here, but they train these guys to do this.

**Alan:** You're supposed to have faith in him.

**Butch:** He said he wanted control.

**Alan:** It already means you've lost faith, you see.

**Butch:** I was asking questions and refusing to do what he wanted me to do without justification. I don't remember the answer, but that was how it came about, and then later on I was talking with another lawyer and he was kind of edging in that way telling me this, telling me that, and I says, "look, if you're going to pull this client control stuff we can quit right now." He said, "We've got to have client control and we will have client control." I said, "You don't have client control with me, buster." I was interviewing him whether or not to hire him, so I just left the office. I got tired of him, but they're all the same way. They all get the same training. You don't improve your lot by going to another lawyer anyway.

**Alan:** What happened at the end? You went through quite a few of those cases, didn't you?

**Butch:** Yes. Altogether we were in about six courts in a period of six years; and in the end, the deal was they would never let it come to trial. It's an open and shut case. You just show the jury the x-rays or CAT-scans and MRI and head - showing that wound, and we know who put the wound there, and there is the wound, and that's the end of the case, right? They would just let it come to that. In the end we were worn out and they found my heel of Achilles, and of course that was Martha, and they wanted to send her to guess what? To a psychiatric clinic and have her examined. We had done that before and they wanted to have her declared incompetent. The idea then was--

**Alan:** A person who is incompetent can't put a lawsuit on you.

**Butch:** Same old thing.

**Alan:** They put holes in your head and then make you very incompetent so you can't sue them. Where's Perry Mason when you need him?

**Butch:** Yeah, right. Matlock. I want Matlock. Somebody bring me Matlock.

**Alan:** Someone who just cares and can't sleep until they get justice done.

**Butch:** Right. Those guys.

**Alan:** Like good propaganda.

**Butch:** You know I didn't need a single lawyer that fit that description in years of that stuff and I met a lot of them. I hired several and fired several and they get very testy with you when you fire a lawyer. You go around and try to hire another one and they won't take your case.

**Alan:** The brotherhood. Didn't you find some scandals to do with insurance on the way up during all of this that you found?

**Butch:** Oh yes, yes. If anybody wants to know what's really going in a lot of cases; if you get somebody's who has been injured in any way and looks like they might have a court case, then go online and type in the name ERIC MOEBIUS and behind that type the Yogurt Shop Murders. Eric was a whistleblower that discovered insurance leaks - reserve fraud. This is the way to launder illegal money or any sort, and he blew the whistle on it down in Texas and he was on the lamb. They ran him out of Texas and they were trying to kill him. I happened to be listening to short-wave radio one evening. It was a show but I don't recall now who it was, but he was on there and he was a guest, even though he was on the lamb. Oh, Alan Adask had the show.

**Alan:** Your remote memory is working well.

**Butch:** It's probably better than my short-term, Alan.

**Alan:** What did they say about you're being demented?

**Butch:** I called Al after the show and he put me in touch. He gave my information and telephone number to Eric Moebius. Moebius called me and I told him about the situation with Martha. I told him what I suspected from what he was saying and something like that was going on in our case, and he said send the documentation and he provided me a place where I could fax it. I faxed the information I had and about a week or so later, he came back and he says it smells like reserve fund to me, with family involvement. There's various ways of doing this thing. What happens is somebody arranges for somebody to be severely damaged or murdered, and then this disqualifies you for a med-mal suit or suit of any wrongful death suit, right? What happens is somebody files one of those and never lets the family and the spouse or anybody know, and they learn this little thing in the background and then they pass all these millions of dollars through this suit. The crooked insurance firm goes back around all the lawyers and judges and stuff. Everybody gets their cut and then it goes back into the hands of the crook had the dirty money. However, there are various little variations of how they do it and Eric has figured it all out. By all means have a look on that and it's all out there. Eric dropped from sight after that but I never heard from him again. I suspect that they probably caught up with him, but I don't know.

**Alan:** You know it doesn't matter what you look at in real life, as opposed to the fictional stuff you're fed on television - you find everything is so corrupt and crooked and doing the opposite of what the fiction is training you to believe, and



that's what allows them to do these incredible scams.

**Butch:** Exactly. They can be standing right in front of you and you don't know what's going on. Events can be happening and you don't know any better, but we saw an awful lot of that stuff in the course of years of hospitalization and court cases.

**Alan:** They'd lock revenge on you for bringing all those things forward against those very agencies and that's part of the reason they've got you labeled too.

**Butch:** Yes, I'm sure that is a part of it, Alan. When I was doing my radio show, I had a lot of guests who were local here whose children had been stolen by these same people. They change their name all the time. At one time they were called DFS (Department of Family Services) and then they named themselves CPS (Child Protective Services). They start little name sub-groups but only in name, because it's the same people that steal the children and sell them into the adoption market or ship them to the Middle East. If they're blonde and blue-eyed, they may be sold in the Mid-East. I had all of these people on, a number of them and they told their story. I just provided a place to tell it on net-radio. They hacked the radio station. They hacked my phone and they did everything they could do to interfere with things. I would have an important guest on that wasn't even talking about that and they would break in on the conversation and make inane remarks. I had Terry Schindler's father on as a guest and they did that. This is one case – they thought that was really. Anyway, good chatting with you and keep your powder dry.

**Alan:** Yes, you too. Talk to you again.

**Butch:** Bye now.

### **"Yesterday When I Was Young" by Charles Aznavour and Diane Reeves**

Yesterday when I was young,  
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue,  
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game,  
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame;  
The thousand dreams I dreamed,  
The splendid things I planned I always built, alas,  
on weak and shifting sand;

I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day  
And only now I see how the years ran away.

Yesterday  
When I was young,  
So many lovely songs were waiting to be sung,  
So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me  
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see,  
I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out,  
I never stopped to think what life was all about

And every conversation I can now recall concerned itself with me,  
and nothing else at all.

Yesterday the moon was blue,  
and every crazy day brought something new to do,  
I used my magic age as if it were a wand,  
and never saw the waste and emptiness beyond;

The game of love I played with arrogance and pride  
and every flame I lit too quickly, quickly died;

The friends I made all seemed somehow to drift away  
And only I am left on stage to end the play.  
There are so many songs in me that won't be sung,  
I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue,  
The time has come for me to pay  
for Yesterday When I was Young.

When I was young,  
When I was young,  
So young.

**(Transcribed by Linda)**